

driven—with little or no exception. That line leaves the empire of Freedom nearly out in the cold in the mid-

die—for it is but little more than one hundred miles from the north point of Virginia to Lake Erie.

It seems to me the conclusion at which J. S. P. arrives is out of a proportion to the means. Disunion—for what? Hear him: "Instead of resisting the folly and wickedness of those who love Slavery as we are compelled now to do in consequence of our political association, we can then regard them as men deserving."

" commanding the commiseration of mankind for the evils that environ, the sorrows that poison their do-

And pray, what good will all this pity and commiseration do either the master or the slave? Separation cuts off all possibility of making this pity effective; and if it did not, can't you pity and commiserate just as well united as divided?

Let the Supreme Court, in the days of its partisan degradation, depart from the principles of its *Marbais*, *Jays* and *Storises*—let it decide that the people have no

We can afford to wait as well as labor. In 1790 the Free States had no more than 29 Representatives in Congress out of 104. Now they have 141 or 90. After the next census the advantage will be still greater in favor of the Free States. The Slave State population is now

In view of these facts and figures, "the evils that pervade, the sorrows that poison the domestic coadition of the citizens of the Slave States, and the irreparable fate that awaits their posterity," what can be expected for the small and criminal population of the Slave States about 6,500,000.

But there is another thought in the letter under review to which I have stronger objections than to that already referred to. Plainly stated, the writer proposes to stake off so many of our Southern States as

will accommodate our 4,000,000 slaves and such whites as believe in slaveholding, surrendering these States to

this population, and dissolving all connection with them. Will the whites of Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri consent to migrate in a body to the Gulf States in compliance with this modest proposal? Every thinking man knows this will never be done. If dissolution comes, the utmost that can be hoped by the North is to detach Delaware and Maryland from the South. Even this is doubtful. Then what would follow? All the Indian territory, New-Mexico, Utah and California, together with thirteen of the Southern

States, would constitute the Southern Confederacy. Then, if the 4,000,000 slaves must have room to expand, they will not seek it on the arid soil of New-Mexico or on the declivities of the Rocky Mountains, but in the most fruitful districts of Mexico and all Central America. What a gigantic scheme of Slavery-extension and perpetuation is this to come

from a Republican! It is just what Brooks, Jeff. Davis, Keitt, & *id est* *omne* genus, desire. How much better to "resist such folly and wickedness" to the bitter end—how much more noble, and productive of how much more good! With what contempt will the world regard the pretended champions of Freedom if they shrink from the costliest with such advantages of numbers, ju-

What is to be done with the black population, bond or free, in the future, is a question environed with difficulties of which no man can conceive the magnitude. The North in times past has done her full part to involve the country in these difficulties. Now, when

they begin to loom upon her vision in all their gigantic and alarming proportions, its base of her to talk of turning her back and running away, leaving her brethren of the South to meet the terrible issue alone. In that event we scorn her pity and despise her commiseration. You might be excused if you deserted nobody but the 350 000 slaveholders and their slaves,

but there are the remaining six million whites, whose interests are in no wise identified with Slavery, but who rather with the progress of Freedom. They cannot see this, being kept in ignorance by the despotism of Slavery itself. This is more their misfortune than their fault. And the friends of man in the North ought never to raise the question of their desertion. If the South, in

her blindness and madness, chooses to dissolve the Union and set up for herself, merely for the reason that she cannot be allowed to blast the whole country with her curse, we cannot help it. But we hope the North will not forget that each State must meet the difficulties presented by her black population for herself. United or divided, it is much the same with the North.

But it is not probable that the number of slaves will ever reach 10,000,000, except in case of dissolution. During the last three decades the number of slaves in Delaware and the District of Columbia has been regularly diminishing. The same is true of Maryland during the last twenty years. In Virginia and Kentucky the slave population has probably reached its highest.

The Auditor's Report of Kentucky makes the slaves 8,000 less in 1835 than the census in 1830. Slaves diminished in Virginia more than 30,000 from 1830 to 1840. From that time to 1850 they went up again to 24,000. Texas had been annexed. Permit the area of Slavery to be still further extended and new markets opened, and the like will occur again. But the

most enlightened political economists of Virginia do not look for the continuance of Slavery more than 70 years longer, unless it has room to expand. Says George Tucker, late Member of Congress and Professor of Political Economy in the Virginia University, "We may say of it as of man: the doom of its death, though we know not the time or the mode, is certain and

The same careful writer says: "The following circumstances would tend to delay the termination of Slavery: Further emigration to Texas; the formation of new slaveholding States; the more extensive application of slave labor to manufactures; the extension of the cultivation of the sugar-cane, sugar main-

"taining its monopoly price; or, should new articles of
 "culture, requiring much labor, such as silk and wine,
 "be introduced into the slaveholding States."
 But I will pursue the subject no further.
 Kentucky, January, 1837. A REPUBLICAN.

ANOTHER CANE FOR MR. BROOKS.
 To the Editors of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: I stood in the office of a certain California Express Company in this city yesterday afternoon, watching the process of opening the moldy, grave-like black trunks and the distribution of their varied contents. The California steamer had just arrived, and there were letters, papers, daguerotypes, specimen lumps of gold, Canton crane shawls, and a curious variety of fancy articles, products of California industry and Christmas presents!

“To the Hon. PRESTON S. BROOKS, Washington, D. C. Presented by the citizens of Texama, California.” It was another case!

which I silently replaced the weapon on the table, and stood a few moments alone beside it. The man still digging in the grave behind me was too busy to heed my start of surprise, and, all alone, addressing itself to me in a language deeper than words, I held mute communion with this Christmas gift. I walked with it among the miners in their council, when the deed was to be commemorated was pronounced good; I heard the conclusion of the whole thing: love—the vision

and bloodshed, and saw them fitting the stout stain to its "loaded" head of gold, and read the meaning of their knitted brows, while they devised the "salutary transcription." I thought of its careful consideration and perhaps at this moment the scribes passing from lip to lip: "By this time Bro.ks has received our news." And then I thought—need I tell you what the signing arms sufficed in death—the angry clatter of scribes in miniature, and of that too, released from

we insist also upon being "free from connection with
'men who love Slavery and believe in slavesholding,'"
the ground staked off will be altogether too wide; for
every reflecting man must see that the present line
Slavery will be the line in which the stakes will be

able inscription." I thought of its careful composition and perhaps at this moment the surmise passing from lip to lip: "By this time Brooks has received our case." And then I thought—need I tell you what I—the strong arm stiffened in death—the angry clench relaxed in resignation and of that will released from

One of the Irishmen then said, "Go out of here, G—
d—n your soul." I was satisfied they intended to keep

kiss you because he loves you." "To be sure, ~~because~~
 why did you ask that question?" "Because, I guess
 he loves Bridget, too, for I seen him kiss her mouth
 forty times last Sunday, when you was to meeting.
 Our informant didn't stop till he got home.

same officers for the space of one term more.